

The News and Observer

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Morning Tonic

(Steele) THE applause of the crowd makes the head giddy, but the attestation of a reasonable man makes the heart glad.

Uncle Walt Mason

AT breakfast time, at eve, at noon, I eat a cabbage and a prune, as oft I've done before; I smile and chortle as I dine, for what I eat is strictly mine, and paid for at the store. No man can say to me, "You loon, you ought to pay me for that prune, before you eat the same," no man has mortgage.

Out of Debt

claim or lien, upon the cabbage, rich and green, with which I pad my frame. A cup of water from the rill tastes better than a pint or gill of grapejuice bought on tick; and when I've chewed my victuals down, I'm the sereneest guy in town, with conscience smooth and slick, oh, better far for any man a can of soup, a pail of bran, a nickle's worth of tripe, than are the viands rich and rare, which cause a gut to tear his hair when monthly bills are ripe.

Business Keeps Prospering

Though the calamity crew keeps on industriously shouting that business is going to pieces, business keeps on prospering and increasing. The calamity howler is doing his shouting to attempt to hurt the Democratic administration and when you scratch under the skin you will find that he is some one, or the ally of some one, who wants to see a return of protection that he may get his rake off.

Smile and Be Happy

Wake-Times. Miss Tina Stafford, who is a guest at the home of Mr. J. B. Atkinson, started down town the other day and about the time she got to the Carlheim hotel found that she had lost her pocketbook. She turned back, hoping to find it, but went all the way to Mr. Atkinson's, without discovering it. She sat down on the porch and chief, Robert Atkinson's dog, came up and laid the pocketbook at her side.

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BRYAN FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

That Secretary of State Bryan takes his place as an advocate of the fight of suffrage for women is a distinct gain for that cause which is steadily advancing. The statement which he made in announcing his position is a strong argument for votes for women and it will have an influence in bringing further support to that cause.

Secretary Bryan announced his position at this time as there is soon to be held in Nebraska an election in the matter of suffrage for women, the campaign now going on. In that statement he declares that he will support the amendment to the Constitution of that State, that: "I shall ask no political rights for myself that I am not willing to grant to my wife."

Declaring that men and women are cotenants of the earth, that they must work out their destiny together, he holds that "the presumption is on the side of equality of treatment in all that pertains to their joint life and its opportunities," that the objections raised to woman suffrage appear to him invalid, and that in his judgment the arguments in support of such suffrage are convincing.

He briefly reviews objections offered and declares: "As for myself, I am not in doubt as to my duty. It is not my purpose to discuss the subject with elaboration at this time, but I desire to present the argument to which I give the greatest weight. Without minimizing other arguments advanced in support of the extending of suffrage to woman, I place the emphasis upon the mother's right to a voice in moulding the environment which shall surround her children—an environment which operates powerfully in determining whether her offspring will crown her latter years with joy or bring down her gray hairs in sorrow to the grave."

The mother can justly claim the right to employ every weapon which can be made effective for the protection of those whose interests she guards, and the ballot will put within her reach all the instrumentalities of government, including the police power. If she is a widow, there is no one who is in a position to speak for her in this matter of supreme importance. If her husband is living, she can supplement his influence if they agree as to what is best for those under their joint care, if they do not agree, who will say that only the father should be consulted?

Closing his strong plea for the right of woman to vote, Mr. Bryan refers to the effect of woman's votes on politics, and most truly says: "Politics will not suffer by woman's entrance into it. If the political world has grown more pure in spite of the evil influences that have operated to debase it, it will not be polluted by the presence and participation of woman. Neither should we doubt that woman can be trusted with the ballot. She has proven herself equal to every responsibility imposed upon her, she will not fail society in this emergency. Let her vote! And may that dispensation which has, throughout the ages, enabled her to quickly grasp great truths make her the last at the cross and the first at the sepulchre so direct her in the discharge of her political duties as to add new glories to her and through her still further bless society."

Spirit of the Press

Managing a Railroad.

Chicago News. Nearly every man thinks he could manage a railroad, and judging by the New Haven revelations, almost any man could have managed that road better than it was managed.

Calamity Note

The Pullman Company is hiring new workmen for its car shops at the rate of 30 a day, and the prospect is that the shops will soon be operating at their full capacity.

Sure Signs of Prosperity

The doctors at Atlantic City are strenuously warning the American people against overeating, which is a prosopically note of the highest importance. The American Medical Association never had to do that before.

Savoyard's Letter

GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS, THE QUIXOTE.

GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS is as "bumpous" as any Yankee that ever meddled with the affairs of other folks. He is now over in Greece, where he was the accredited American minister and has set about a reform of that part of the world after a personal inspection of matters and things in Albania. It rather recalls Lord Byron's disastrous expedition into that classic land. Let us hope that our George Fred may escape with his life.

Williams is a blue-blooded man, doubtless a descendant of the Mayflower crew. He is tall, well made, rather distinguished in appearance, of some distance away from you, or was some twenty years ago when in Congress, and he is of Democratic extraction, though he was a Republican until he mugged in 1890. All things considered, that year brought to the Democratic party the greatest victory any party ever achieved in our entire history. The Democratic majority in the House of Representatives was more than twice the numerical strength of the Republican membership, which was 88 at the beginning, and I rather regret to say that we even reduced that beggarly number upon the decision of several contested seats.

For the first time since the birth of the Democratic party a majority of the Massachusetts delegation on the Fifty-second Congress were Democrats. The division was seven Democrats and five Republicans, and George Fred Williams was one of the Democrats. He was bitterly disappointed when Crisp beat Mills for Speaker and still tears over the thing. Soon he was conspicuous in the debates, and there is no denying that he is a man of considerable force of intellect and individuality of character.

That Congress was one of the last ditchers in which died 16 to 1 and George Fred helped to slay it. Mr. Carlisle, always opposed to 16 to 1, the living garblings of his speeches to the contrary notwithstanding—Mr. Carlisle twice appointed Mr. Bland chairman of the committee on measures, but always headed the committee down with "goldbugs," so that "Silver Dick" was helpless. But "top" gave Bland a 16 to 1 committee, and six months later he reported the last of the Bland bills and it provided free and unlimited coinage at the rate of 16 to 1.

The bill came up a nasty, mean, sure, sloppy, snowy, cold March day 1892. For it was a great majority of the Democrats, all the Pops and about a dozen Republicans. Against it were nearly all the Republicans and all but one of the Gold Democrats. It was about 9 p. m. when the last vote was taken on a motion of the gold bugs against the measure, and the vote was a tie. Crisp was not pater in his coffin then when he rose to cast his vote in the negative, and that defeated the movement. The Speaker was surprised and very angry.

Reed Bourke, Cockran and George Fred Will were led the goldbugs. Bland, Bryan, Springer, Hatch and others led the silver Democrats. Jerry Simpson led the Pops, though Tom Watson was the titular chief of the clan, but Tom Watson did not seem to care a deal about it. The silver Republicans were very happy when Tom Reed characterized their leader, Pickler, of one of the Dakotas, as "that damned wild ass colt."

William C. P. Breckinridge was opposed to the bill, but voted for it to spite the goldbug Tammany crowd that had voted for Crisp for Speaker. They had done so in the hope that it would aid in the chance David B. Hill had to defeat Grover Cleveland for the nomination for President in the approaching Democratic national convention. Hill was walloping on the campaign question and never took an emphatic stand concerning it.

Long past midnight the final vote was had and the bill was killed. It was the spirit of Grover Cleveland that did it. A big majority of the Democrats were for him for President, and they knew that he would not accept the nomination on a silver platform. Subsequently, after Mr. Cleveland was nominated and elected, silver made another and its last stubborn fight in Congress, when the bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law came up before Congress for action. It passed after a momentous struggle and except the hypocritical movement for an international agreement of the McKinley administration silver has been as dumb as a fish in Congress ever since.

It is a curious fact that in 1896 both candidates for President were silver men. McKinley was, and had been, as strongly in favor of 16 to 1 as Bryan; and it was not till October 18, 1896, that Mark Hanna succeeded in choking the word "gold" out of the Republican candidate's throat, and then he said it in parenthesis: Sir Robert Peel, the protectionist, gave free trade to England, and William McKinley, the silver crank, gave the gold standard to America.

Before the expiration of the Fifty-second Congress George Fred Williams made a tour of the South, where he was received with great and cordial hospitality. At Memphis, Tenn., he was the guest of honor at a sumptuous banquet and made an admirable speech that captured the hearts of his audience. There were some very noble sentiments expressed in that address, and his subsequent political course showed that the South captured her Yankee guest.

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ROOSEVELT, THE POLITICIAN.

Col. Roosevelt has been called the master politician of his day. Perhaps he is. He is not much more than that, however. As a statesman he is not knee-high to Woodrow Wilson. But for playing politics in the rather cheap sense that the word is usually accepted perhaps it is only just to give him the palm. A special correspondent of the Washington Post thinks so at any rate, as witness this graphic description by him of the way the Colonel last week grabbed up the New York City newspaper space from the Democrat.

Just as the Democrats of this State got in a position this week to open up a little with their campaign Col. Roosevelt got busy again, upon the rockery shop completely, grabbed off all the newspaper space in his smashing attacks on Charles S. Whitman, bored the district attorney's gubernatorial boom full of holes, and then from his Sagamore Hill home, turned the full Rooseveltian smile on the havoc he had created.

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SIR WALTER RALEIGH BRYAN



On being asked to answer the charges of the Interstate Commerce Commission that New Haven directors wasted nearly \$100,000.00 of the road's funds, J. P. Morgan refused to answer, saying, "I am done with the public."

Racy of the Soil

"A Mighty Big Man."

Coolee Journal. Mrs. J. P. Currie, C. C. Tiller, C. W. Alexander, W. F. Wellman and J. N. Parker visited at the beautiful palladian home of Mr. C. F. Swicegood, over in Rowan county Sunday and had a regular feast of the finest fruits such as peaches, pears, plums and apricots and all kinds of fine fruits in abundance. They say Mr. Swicegood is a mighty big man, but his hospitality and entertaining qualities are bigger still.

An Honest Dog

Lenoir News. Mrs. J. P. Stafford, who is a guest at the home of Mr. J. B. Atkinson, started down town the other day and about the time she got to the Carlheim hotel found that she had lost her pocketbook. She turned back, hoping to find it, but went all the way to Mr. Atkinson's, without discovering it. She sat down on the porch and chief, Robert Atkinson's dog, came up and laid the pocketbook at her side.

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